

My dear Mr. West

I have just  
heard of your great sorrow  
and grieve with you over  
Mrs. West's death which  
is a terrible shock to us.  
We did not even know  
that she was ill and

I keep wondering if you  
were with her for it



Often when I have been ill I  
have said to Mother - do you  
remember how Mrs. West used  
to almost cure me talking to me?  
She was so gentle and so dear -  
When dear father died I do not  
know what we would have done  
if it had not been for you  
both - Mother and I both  
feel sadly to think of Mrs. West's  
being taken without her knowing it  
but I do not suppose there was  
anything we could have done  
for you at so great a distance -  
Maybe sometime there will be  
and I hope you will give us  
the pleasure of being of some  
service to you.

I know sorrow cannot be  
shared and words are little



were very sudden. Which is  
some ways maybe is easier.  
As I think of Mrs. West  
I can not realize it is so  
many years since  
I saw her last or even  
since we were all South  
together. Where she was  
so sweet and loyal to us  
as she was to everyone else.  
She was my ideal as a child  
and that feeling for her has  
never changed. DOC-CW-237



so I will only send our  
love and deepest sympathy  
to you and the dear  
children.

Some time when you can  
write, we would love to hear  
from you.

Most sincerely

Marion de Wolf Tracy.

March the sixth -

505 Forest Avenue  
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